

Penanguish Bour: Marie,
U.S.A. 29 / viii / 11.

Dear Goldfinger

At last I can send
to you my little notice
of your Urbansper in
the Nation. I wish it
could have been longer
but I cannot command
unlimited space there.

You know, I am sure,
how sincere the expressions
are with which I speak
— to hold any other language
indeed towards you and
your books would be
absurd. And so I was
with the greatest satisfaction
that I learned of your success.

planning nothing this summer. Count
in fact. I am fleeing from a break
down and must get into condition
for the winter's work.

I do hope that you are vent-
uring better yourself and are
going back to Budapest refreshed.
There is much work before you
which only you can do.

What you say - *Cara de*
Vocea Ștefăniței is very true. But
we must first get his works
arranged chronologically; then
the development of his ideas
will be plainer. I am urging
Bauchner to publish *Ștefăniței*
these with introduction and notes.

studied with you. They
gave him exactly what
he needed as a final
stimulus and direction.
I am certain, too, that
he and his work will
do you credit - if he
ever gets any time for
such work!!

I am glad that you
have found it possible
to do something for
Hastings. You know,
of course, that I have
no connection with him
now. He behaved in
such a way to me that
I had to throw him
up. For myself - I am